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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham May 9, 2009 at about 6:20 AM.

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1. A I am giving you new things me for you have come unto me and not limited me, and no longer singled yourself out for a blessing, not; but sought not the blessing but to know me, and the blessing is me and now you know that I have a feast of ranges not or do I have a feastuage, not; but many "sausage" factories will close now and many "meat" factories won't process me again on pews sitting there for me to be raped and pillaged in sorrow's schemes of trickery cookery and what?

2. What cooking up now, not; a britches stew, not; but many witches will convert to Christianity, not; but the Christ one of suffering will be suffered no more to be saved like a sinner-saint that saint knows not sinners, not; but there will be no "two classes" of people for there will only be me's or notme's and the notme's will not be swollen not in their own reins minds workings of themselves "working overtime" not for "evil" but what now relinquished is? All right and title to "other" so that all will know that I am I Am whether "I am" is capitalized or ignore-cased or cased without noses, not; but there will be no more "encasements" in snouts that only snort cocaine and addiction addictive measures writing out "prescribing" for themselves for the "doctoring methods" of the past and the "doctors" of the past will all change now and be GREATLY AFFECTED by the things that I do, for I render them "evil" not but I change a "matrimonious" set of things, not; but the doctor set things in motion that won't be around anymore, not; but there will be no "sets" as in the past and those who have preached me and against me and not even "known me", for all of them will be "one" not, for I will come and I will reveal myself to all of them in ways of love that never known has their "toe stompings" but their "toes" will never be the same for their hearts will feel loved and their minds will not feel stomped on by others who only wanted to accord them of sorrows, or did they only want to accord others in sorrow's or assuagement of their own disbeliefs, or accords of others, **looking up**?

3. I change everything for I know what sorrow is and I do not enjoy it, endorse it, nor will I let it "endorphin" me again on "HIGH" things or places being that "aren't" at all -- for the Arndts are me or are all AREN'TS me, now, that my love revealing love is loved revealed loving the "unlovely" who only disdained were that disdained others and preached their own "rock" hearts not or did they? Were they "hearts of stone" or hearts of love, not; but did they dislodge, could they DISLODGE a great ROCK in their "hearing"? Or WHERE WAS that rock of HEARING? The rock of offense, not; bashing

them again, not; but their guitars won't bash me again or their strings of their hearts or those who have forsaken man sooned, not; but manson and man's son changes as gods are revealed in the lovely who tude toot not "my religion" but have I none or do I have one or do I have any or have I won the acclaim of cords, not; but I will be "accordless" not but my proclamations will be known in the hearts of man and men and women and children afar off and near and all around and far and wide will be me, know me, my love -- fantastic not, not!

4. For I will FAN THE FLAMES of love and the love fires of love will burn the dross out of the tude toolkits of the lovely-un who only chose "their ways" for they were "wicked" not or were they a, diffuse set of judgments, or were they judging themselves wickedly or not or were they just ignorant, of my excuses or were they forming their own inexcusery?

5. WHAT will be SETTLED now? In the courts of heaven or in the courts of praise? Usury'd, not; but I change a GREAT MANY things about the "USURY laws" and there will be no more laws that prevent usury, not! There will be a Great Deal of control, not; but there will be NO ONE wanting wantonness of usury or usuriousness of useryness that only uses others for their purposes and they will not be preaching a whoredom's thought or a thought of whoredoms whoreages to "ditch each other" with for there will be NO ONE taking me my mine and "roughing them up" or changing their mind mirey clay, not; but what will be changed changing into "mirey clay" uniforms not again, but coming OUT OF THE CLAY that mired and admired itself and its ways and its sumptuous ceremonies of gluttonous and sin's separation of ceremonies and cinnamon rolls not needing again will you come unto me and "light my fire" not but let me light your Fires of Love now will be rampant and incredible, not; but what will edible-not be anymore? The meat of tomorrow stands wicked in the hearts of praise, not; but there will be no "meat of other" in the hearts of praise that only distribute wickedness over the "strings" of others again, for I will know me in ways that now never a tooted man sought only to tude himself could know like this, for I have one who died to all other and else to come unto you and reveal you your wickedness of your thought, not; or will you I be one who one are is the one who knows ALL THESE THINGS and WHY you did WHAT and what will I DO or will YOU do, or WILL YOU be me now who surrendered is to love in ceremonious fastness, not; but they'll be no slowness about this "arrangement" now for many "arrangements" of marriage of other to other will all change me- not again.

6. I love you all. Good day. I change everything, **looking up**?

7. Think it not strange, writing papers about many "rock" bands will play my songs now and love me, fortitudinessly with sorrow's base of accords with not again, for all will change and I beseech the sorrowers, not; or will I reach them with my love –s ? Amen.

8. I go to a new place and I do many things new far and wide with the new ones, that I "recruit" not, but I will "recruit" nothing, not; but I surrender who wants to recruit me, not; I will simply love all and everyone and I will give them, else or other, not; I will give them me for I am love light and laughter I will life again in my loves who only want me to know me for who I am and not "have my power" to serve them with their ways of wickedness on platters of joy-un -- schooling many, many did in sorrow's ways but all that is changed for I shall be light laughter and joy, not; or will I be PURE LIGHT and joy will be inherent in me or coherent in ways of suffering not again, but know this -- I love thee all and all of thee will be me who I love, for I will be in accords of love, not; I will be loves standing before you and everywhere you see me you will know me for you will see through RIGHT THROUGH them and their ways and what they have thought and thoughts and why and wherefores of tomorrows, not; and all will be denuded, not; but the "nudity" of suffering and the suffering that has "nuded" my "saints" will all change now, for all will be wearing my "mitered hat" ceremonies, not; but the ceremonies of love in the skies of justice now prevail in ways of winds southern or northern, not; but love's tudes are known far and wide and the tunes of love will be known and sung for the tune is mine of mine heart that loves me who wants to know me for "little ole me" or do I sing "little old" songs again or not or do I WRITE ALL BRAND new things in new ways and singing new songs, new bands will in ways never imagined by the heaven-nots, but the heaveners will stand with heavens grace and glory, upon "their" heads, not; but the heads of love will be mine for all heads will be one love, the head of love known raised again will be on MY SHOULDERS and I will be THE GOVERNMENTS of the not few for I will know how to reign and "make laws" of the Southern Cross, not; but I will change "northern angels" not, I will change all the "pumpkins" that smashed me and monsoon'd me and manson'd me and man son'd me or did god reveal god now standing before you all to me be who love is who repents of all sorrow making and never makes it again as such with cords of weightings that wrapped itself around man's mind and took what to hell and send with it where creation did what with its creator, again?

9. I create the creators perfectly this time or do they create me perfectly this time or are we one knowing all things now because of these words in Database One, School going to now? All will be in my "bands" of love, not; for I will have no bands of sorrow encasing encasements that only wrap their minds around love-nots to hyphenate with them and psychcophanate their psychcophaguses with and lie in things of, "pure memory" or not what shall be memorized again, but what shall be "drudge dredged up" again from the "whores ditches" of the past? All will be seen for what it is and I love will lay before you all my love -- to be trampled on in your courts of "praise" not, but I will reveal my praise of courts the system of sorrow of, not; but I will change ALL the courts SYSTEM and I will know the systems of praise now that begin equaling me and no one will be without sorrow, not; I will eradicate it from my planet and schemes of cookery

and cockery's ways that only "cockroach'd" them and others with their bands of sorrow the words singing against me and banding "my brain" ends!!!

10. Right NOW I change many things, not, or do I change them all? Into my "likeness" not but into me's who want me will be me for I will not be separate for they will not create me separately again nor sing about their sorrowing ways or bash me in their ways of pumpkins smashing each other's heads and sorrows enboundments abasing each other in ways of sickness sorrow and blessing-not. For all that ends for I will stand one of love who loves them all no matter what they "look like" or sing or sang have the sorrowers methods into other's hearts for I will redeem them all and MANY will sing my songs of joy now who want me who love love again who create love perfectly in "their hearts" to be one with mine for they will know what it is now, they will know what my love is and my heart is for it will beat in "their breast" not, theirs will be mine for they will have created me perfectly in love light laughter and joy knowing peace and, steel will, not; but many will melt in sorrow's words no longer for there will be none sorrow's words abounding in abasements in the courts of me over "my air" waves again.

11. I change everything and the courts of praise will be opened now in ways that KNOW ME my mind will be "over yours" not or will it you all be one minded now in the cord of one mind or one field, the field of love knowing now being mine one forced upon you, not; but love surrenders all to be loved and I stand in your wickedness, not; but I redeem it if you let me for you will create me perfectly in you or you won't know me, you will only know you and you won't exist or be, for I love enough to, love my planet green, not; but there will be no molecularitus around me or greening me or banding me in its courts of sorrow again.

12. I know you, do you know me? Know my words and love me, love you, love us, to be one, the one that we are again most holy high and lifted up in surrender humility the reign of the king now knows no loss again as in the past for, the past won't be here. I make all things new in love I am standing now before you I reign in love and I reveal yours to you in your kingdom will you be now with mine that one is?

13. I hold all things out in love and power, not; or do I? Am I "raw power" or love or am I both REFINED and befit the manners of the king wearing the mind's king no longer but the king's mind that one is perfectly made whole in love rewards love all as is love is the one bowing before all to make all one equal with the love of kings that kings all the kings to be the One King of love loved again all knowing and equal are the ones me are who are me again, never resisting sorrow again, not; but never recognizing it as powerless, not; but recognizing it's powerless now to be redeemed by the lovers who stand in me being me.

14. The rewards of sorrow gone or were there ever any? There will be no rewarders of sorrow for all the sorrowers are gone for they eradicated themselves for they think no longer in my kingdom for my kingdom is mine and pure light is.

15. My mind rewarded me in love, not; I abased my mind, not; I exalted love and, love won! I surrendered all I am to love and love made me who he is the king of all the he she it divine one that knows no loss ever again. I love you all. I bow. I go this day. Amen.

16. This is theodore cottingham loving you all and, *wishing* you a good day, not; I bow before you all and hear my voice you will on air waves many and singing my songs of delight and light will you my tunes for my tune stands with me and my son sons will and all will know me and my daughters and sons and sons and daughters will all be **the king** who **the king is** who you is in sorrow not, but love light and laughter enjoyed of all will be at The King's table of one knowing no loss or sorrow ever again for we will, "unite" the worlds in love of the past, not; we will know all as one and we will go there far and wide and we will be seamless with those who have bashed and loved, for all bashing ends and stopped will be for **the worlds of sorrow stop turning now**. I love you all. I give you me.

Amen